MARVEL
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DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT
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AS WINTER GIVES WAY TO SPRING, MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE VENTURING OUT--EAGER FOR A NIGHT ON THE TOWN AFTER BEING CORED UP FOR LONG WEEKS OF FREEZING TEMPERATURES.
THEY THINK NOTHING OF THE MONEY THEY SPEND AS THEY CELEBRATE THE ARRIVAL OF WARMER MONTHS.
THERE ARE OTHERS OUT TONIGHT, WHO, IN THEIR OWN WAY OF CELEBRATING THE DEPARTURE OF COLD, LEAN MONTHS, THINK NOTHING OF TAKING THIS MONEY FROM THEM.
FORCIBLY, IF NECESSARY.
AND THERE ARE THOSE WHO ARE PREY.
THESE VIOLENT YOUNG MEN SEE THEMSELVES AS HOLDING A SPECIAL, PRIVILEGED, ROLE IN A WORLD WHICH THEY FEEL HOUSES TWO KINDS OF PEOPLE:
THERE ARE THOSE PEOPLE WHO ARE PREDATORS.

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WORDS: JOHN ROZUM
PICTURES: SHAWN McMANUS
LETTERS: JIM NOVAK
COLORS: CHRISTIE SCHEELE
COMPUTER COLOR: MALIBU
EDITS: PROF. FELDER
EXEC: BOBBIE CHASE
CHIEF: BOB HARRAS
PAK!
THUD!
CH-TAK!

THEY WATCH AS DAREDEVIL SWIFTLY DISARMS THEIR ATTACKERS AND BRINGS THEM TO SURRENDER. IT IS CLEAR THAT THEY WATCH, NOT WITH ADMIRATION, BUT WITH FEAR.
DAREDEVIL HAS A ROUGH REPUTATION. HE IS STILL CALLED A VIGILANTE BY MANY MORE THAN CALL HIM HERO.
HE IS BELIEVED BY MOST TO BE A MAN OF CLENCHED FISTS.
I BELIEVE THESE BELONG TO YOU.
PLEASE. TAKE A CAB HOME. THERE'S A LOT MORE WHERE THIS GROUP CAME FROM TONIGHT, AND I'VE JUST STARTED.
TONIGHT, HE WILL BE REMEMBERED FOR OFFERING AN OPEN HAND.

HE HAS WORN THIS COSTUME SO MANY TIMES IN THE PAST.
PATROLLED THE CITY IN AN EFFORT TO COMBAT CRIME.
BUT NEVER, HAS HE FELT THE WAY HE DOES TONIGHT.
WEIGHTLESS. INVINCIBLE. ALIVE.
ALMOST GIDDY WITH THE EXCITEMENT THAT CAME WITH THE FIRST TIME HE WENT OUT INTO THE NIGHT AS DAREDEVIL, YEARS AGO. BUT WITHOUT ANY OF THE FEAR.

IN ALL THOSE TIMES BEFORE, HE WAS IN CONFLICT WITH HIMSELF.
MATT MURDOCK COULDN'T MAKE PEACE BETWEEN THE SON WHO ONLY WANTED TO PLEASE HIS FATHER, FORSAKING FISTS AND PHYSICAL ACTIVITY IN PURSUIT OF MORE INTELLECTUAL GOALS--
--AND THE BOY WHO LONGED TO PROVE THAT HE WAS AGILE AND STRONG AS THE OTHER BOYS, BUT ONLY DARED DO IT HIDDEN BEHIND A MASK.
HE HAS FINALLY MANAGED TO BALANCE ALL THE VARIOUS ASPECTS OF HIMSELF: THE MANY SHADES OF MATT MURDOCK, AND THE MANY SHADES OF DAREDEVIL.
HE KNOWS WHO HE IS.
TO THE WORLD MATT MURDOCK IS DEAD.
TONIGHT HE IS ONLY DAREDEVIL. AND HE IS ALIVE.
AND HE IS LETTING EVERYONE KNOW IT.

YOU'D THINK THE FOOL COULD ASK US TO MEET HIM INSIDE SOMEWHERE--WHERE IT'S WARM.
WELL, HE'S GOING TO BE NONE TOO HAPPY WHEN HE SEES HOW LITTLE WE HAVE TO OFFER HIM TONIGHT.
LIKE IT'S OUR FAULT? WE CAN'T HELP IT IF DAREDEVIL'S BEING OVERLY AMBITIOUS TONIGHT. JUST BE GLAD OL' HORN-HEAD DIDN'T CATCH US LIKE HE DID DABBED-NEAR EVERYBODY ELSE.
MAN, YOU TWO ARE IGNORANT. DAREDEVIL'S NOT OUR PROBLEM. THE VICE AGENT IS OUR PROBLEM.
DAREDEVIL'S NOT MAKING US GIVE HIM HALF OUR EARNINGS--SO WE HAVE TO GO OUT AND DO TWICE AS MANY JOBS JUST SO'S WE CAN EAT.
YOU'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING, TURK.
YOU DIDN'T LET ME FINISH WHAT I WAS SAYING. YOU SEE, I WAS MERELY TESTING THE LOYALTY OF MY COHORTS HERE.
TURK...
YOU SEE, I CAN'T VERY WELL BE OUT THERE DOING YOUR WORK, IF I FEEL THAT THESE TWO AREN'T GOING TO BE PULLING THEIR WEIGHT SO'S THAT I...
TURK...
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME.

TURK, YOU'RE SO FULL OF IT. YOUR EYES ARE BROWN.
NO, THEY'RE NATURALLY THAT COLOR.
DON'T INTERRUPT ME.
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BOTTOM FEEDERS BEEN DOING CRIMES? FIVE YEARS? TEN?
AND WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SHOW FOR IT? LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE NO BETTER OFF THAN WHEN YOU STARTED, PULLING SCAMS AND STEALING TVS.
YOU PEOPLE ARE ONLY HURTING YOURSELVES TALKING AND THINKING THAT WAY.
I'M NOT EXTORTING THIS MONEY FROM YOU. YOU'RE NOT PAYING ME SO MUCH FOR NO REASON.
I'M EDUCATING YOU. YOU'RE PAYING ME FOR TUITION.
I'M YOUR KEY TO A BETTER LIFE. YOU KEEP ME HAPPY BY BEING PROLIFIC, AND DOING BIGGER JOBS. THEN WHEN SOMEBODY LIKE ELECTRO OR THE OWL IS LOOKING FOR A GANG AND ASKS ME WHO I'D RECOMMEND, YOU'LL ALL MOVE UP TO BIGGER AND BETTER THINGS. WITHOUT ME, YOU HAVE NO FUTURE.
TONIGHT'S LESSON IS GOING TO COST YOU ALL OF YOUR EARNINGS. IT'S BAD FORM FOR YOU TO BE QUESTIONING A HELPING HAND.
YOU BOYS HAVE A NICE NIGHT. I'LL SEE YOU IN A FEW HOURS FOR YOUR NEXT PAYMENT.
THAT DOES IT. I SAY WE POOL WHAT LITTLE MONEY WE HAVE SAVED UP, BUY US SOME HARDWARE, AND SMOKE HIM.

TRANSFER AT 42ND STREET FOR THE...
HEY!
WHOO HOO!
DON'T WORRY, OFFICER. I'M TRYING TO EXPLAIN TO THOSE TWO KIDS THAT RIDING THE SUBWAY REQUIRES PURCHASING A TOKEN.
SOMEONE SHOULD TEACH YOU BOYS HOW TO ACCESSORIZE. THAT STOLEN PURSE DOESN'T GO WITH EITHER OF YOUR OUTFITS.
:SNORT: HA HA HA
:HOOOLF:

HE HEARS THE SCREECH OF WHEELS AGAINST THE TRACKS, FEELS THE DISPLACEMENT OF THE AIR AROUND HIM. IF HE DOESN'T GET HER BEFORE THAT TRAIN GETS CLOSER, HIS HEIGHTENED SENSE OF HEARING WILL BE USELESS; OVERWHELMED BY THE ROAR OF THE TRAIN.
RRRRRMMMP
TOK!
OOF!
THE ROAR OF THE TRAIN IS OVERWHELMING. THE STALE, WARM AIR BEING PUSHED AHEAD OF IT CARRIES AWAY THE WOMAN'S SCENT. HE CAN ONLY HOPE HE'S STANDING IN THE RIGHT PLACE, THAT THE DISTURBANCE IN THE AIR FLOW IN FRONT OF HIM IS HER SHAPE ON THE TRACKS.
GIVE ME YOUR HAND.
EVEN THROUGH HIS GLOVED FINGERTIPS, HE CAN FEEL HER PULSE BEATING WITH FEAR AND EXCITEMENT--THE EXHILARATION OF BEING SAVED FROM DANGER. SHE CANNOT FEEL A SIMILAR PULSE BEATING IN HIS OWN VEINS.

ABOVE THE RUMBLE AND SQUEAL OF THE TRAIN COMING TO A STOP, HE HEARS THEIR CHEERS AND PRAISES --CAN PRACTICALLY FEEL THE JOY AND ADMIRATION RISING IN THEIR HEARTS.
HE CAN'T HELP BUT SMILE, DESPITE HIMSELF--LITTLE REALIZING THAT THAT SUBCONSCIOUS SLIP WILL HELP HUMANIZE HIM EVEN MORE IN THEIR EYES.
HE HOLDS THEIR FEELINGS OF GRATITUDE WITHIN HIM, TAKING THEIR SPARK BACK OUT INTO THE NIGHT...

...WHERE HE CAN FAN IT INTO A FLAME.
THROUGH THE SHOUTING AND CRYING, AND THE NOISE OF HEAVY MACHINERY, HE HEARS A WOMAN CALLING OUT FOR A DAUGHTER LEFT BEHIND.
HIS RADAR SENSE TELLS HIM EXACTLY WHERE SHE IS.
THE FIREMEN LOOK UP IN WONDER--DAREDEVIL HAS GONE INTO THE FIRE AND COLLAPSING TIMBERS WHERE THEY CAN'T.
HE'S JUST A MAN--BLIND NO LESS. BUT TO THEM AND THE LITTLE GIRL... HE'S SUPERHUMAN.
AND THIS YOUNG GIRL'S LIFE IS ONCE AGAIN FILLED WITH POSSIBILITIES OF A FUTURE ALMOST DEPRIVED HER.
GOT IT! HELLO, FRONT PAGE!

I BROUGHT WHAT YOU ASKED FOR. TWO M-16s AND 4 CLIPS OF ARMOR-PIERCING ROUNDS.
TELL ME AGAIN YOU'RE NOT PLANNING TO KILL ANY COPS. THE FAT MAN ISN'T GOING TO WANT TO HEAR HIS SUPPLIES WERE INVOLVED IN SUCH A THING.
NO, WE AIN'T GOING TO USE 'EM ON ANY COPS.
GOOD. I TAKE IT THAT ONE OF YOU MONKEYS HAS MY MONEY.
YEAH. GIVE 'EM THE CASH, STANLEY.
I DON'T KNOW, TURK. ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?
I MEAN, WHAT IF HE'S WATCHING US?
SO WHAT IF HE'S WATCHING? NOW WE HAVE WHAT WE NEED TO BLOW HIM AWAY!
HOW DO WE EVEN KNOW GUNS'LL WORK AGAINST HIM? HE'S GOTTA HAVE SUPERPOWERS, DOESN'T HE?
I MEAN, HE IS WEARING A COSTUME.
ARE YOU CHICKENING OUT ON ME, DRAKE? STANLEY?
NO.
GOOD. NOW GIVE FRANCIS HIS MONEY, SO WE CAN ALL GET ON WITH OUR BUSINESS.

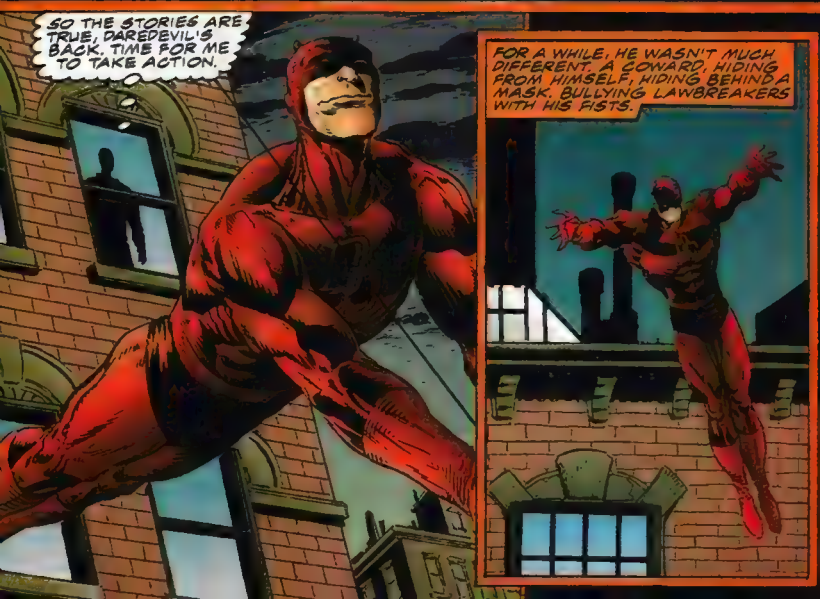
WHAT BUSINESS IS THAT, TURK?
!
DAREDEVIL!
YOU'LL HAVE TO BE FASTER THAN THAT.
CRAAK!
IN FACT, I APPRECIATE HOW SLOW ALL OF YOU MOVE. IT SAVES ME A LOT ON DEODORANT IF I DON'T BREAK A SWEAT.
CHUD!
POW!
COME WITH ME, TURK.
?

"WE NEED TO TALK."
YOU DID THAT TO MAKE ME SICK, DIDN'T YOU?
WHAT'S THAT?
SWINGING US UP HERE ON THAT ROPE, WITH ALL THOSE ACROBATICS, WHEN YOU COULD HAVE JUST FLOWN US UP HERE.
I'M UPSET, TURK. I OVERHEARD YOU TALKING ABOUT KILLING ME.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MAN? I NEVER SAID ANY SUCH THING!
THEN WHAT WAS ALL THAT CHIT-CHAT ABOUT SHOOTING SOME SUPER HERO IN A COSTUME?
IT WASN'T YOU, DAREDEVIL! I SWEAR IT WEREN'T. WE WERE TALKING ABOUT SOME OTHER SUPER POWERED MAN IN A COSTUME.
WE WERE TALKING ABOUT...

THE VICE AGENT.
THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS OUT OF YOUR OWN WALLETS? THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO OFFER ME? DON'T YOU PEOPLE UNDERSTAND I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU?
IT ISN'T OUR FAULT. WE WERE DOING WELL. REAL WELL. THEN DAREDEVIL CAME ALONG AND BUSTED US.
WE'RE LUCKY WE EVEN GOT AWAY. THE COPS TOOK THE OTHERS.
NO. THEY WERE LUCKY. YOU MOST DECIDEDLY ARE NOT.
DAREDEVIL IS YOUR PROBLEM. NOT MINE.
I BEG TO DIFFER.
YOU!
ME.
KLDD!

YOU DON'T SCARE--
HUH?!
HE COULD SMELL NO MACHINE OIL; NO GUNPOWDER; COULD HEAR NO BUZZ OF ELECTRICITY; OR MOVING PARTS. THAT'S HOW HE KNEW IT WAS A...
SHHHRAAP!
FAKE! JUST AS I SUSPECTED! JUST A BUNCH OF JUNK GLUED ON TO LOOK INTIMIDATING!
WHICH IS ALL YOU ARE AS WELL--A FAKE; A BULLY HIDING BEHIND A MASK.
PLEASE DON'T HIT ME.
HIT YOU? YOU'RE TOO PATHETIC TO HIT. I'LL LET YOUR FRIENDS IN JAIL DO THAT.

DAREDEVIL HASN'T STOPPED CRIME IN THE CITY, BUT HE KNOWS HE'S SLOWED IT DOWN.
PETTY CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES HAD INCREASED DUE TO THE VICE AGENT'S EXTORTION SCHEME
ALL THAT CRIME, ALL THAT FEAR, DUE TO A WEAK COWARD: A BULLY IN A MASK.


SO THE STORIES ARE TRUE, DAREDEVIL'S BACK. TIME FOR ME TO TAKE ACTION.
FOR A WHILE, HE WASN'T MUCH DIFFERENT. A COWARD, HIDING FROM HIMSELF, HIDING BEHIND A MASK. BULLYING LAWBREAKERS WITH HIS FISTS.

TONIGHT HE'S SHOWN THE WORLD THAT DAREDEVIL DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A BULLY. HE'S SHOWN THEM THAT HE CAN SOLVE PROBLEMS WITH AN OPEN HAND, HELD OUT AS AN OFFER OF GOOD WILL, AND NOT DELIVERED AS A SLAP.
HE'S OFFERED THE CITY HIS HAND AS A FRIEND, AND IT APPEARS THEY HAVE TAKEN IT.
THERE'S STILL ANOTHER WAY THAT HE CAN HELP MAKE THE CITY A BETTER PLACE.
MATT? I'VE MISSED YOU.
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?
KAREN, TONIGHT, DAREDEVIL RETURNED TO THE WORLD, AND HELPED OUT WHEREVER HE COULD.
AND WHAT ABOUT TOMORROW, MATT?
TOMORROW, MATT MURDOCK WILL DO THE SAME.

PENCILS: J.H. WILLIAMS III INKS: MICK GRAY COLORS: KEVIN SOMERS

PENCILS: JAMES FRY III INKS: HARRY CANDELARIO COLORS: KEVIN SOMERS

PENCILS: CARY NORD INKS: JOHN DELL III COLORS: KEVIN SOMERS